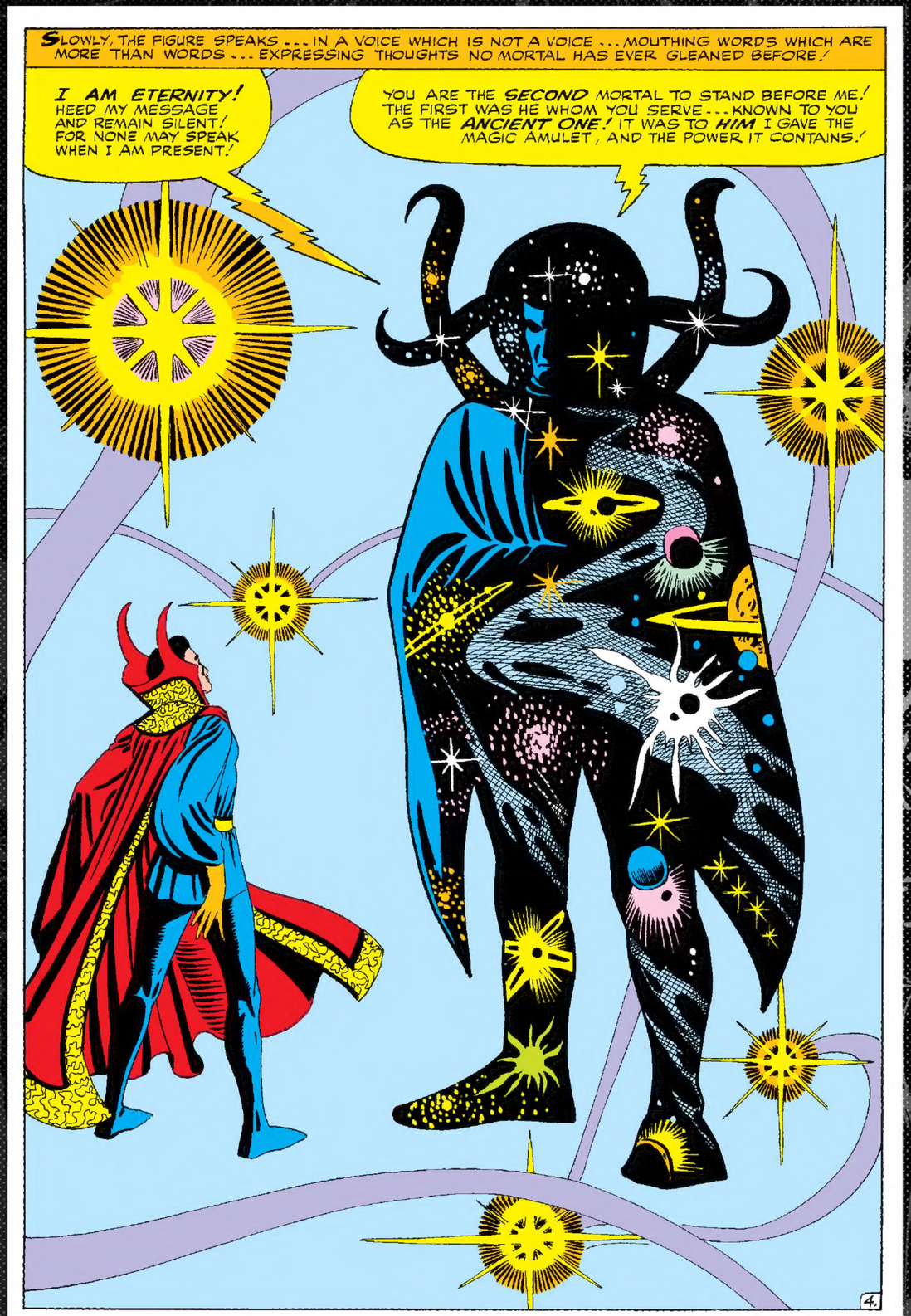
MARVEL

308

ZDARSKY
BACHALO

PETER PARKER: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN

RATED **T**

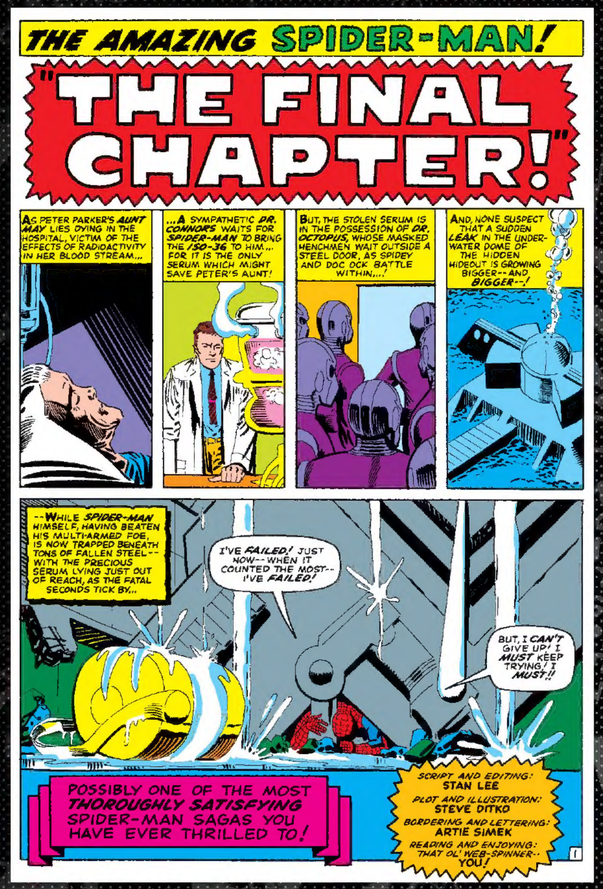

SLOWLY, THE FIGURE SPEAKS ... IN A VOICE WHICH IS NOT A VOICE ... MOUTHING WORDS WHICH ARE MORE THAN WORDS ... EXPRESSING THOUGHTS NO MORTAL HAS EVER GLEANED BEFORE!
I AM ETERNITY! HEED MY MESSAGE AND REMAIN SILENT! FOR NONE MAY SPEAK WHEN I AM PRESENT!
YOU ARE THE SECOND MORTAL TO STAND BEFORE ME! THE FIRST WAS HE WHOM YOU SERVE ... KNOWN TO YOU AS THE ANCIENT ONE! IT WAS TO HIM I GAVE THE MAGIC AMULET, AND THE POWER IT CONTAINS!
4.

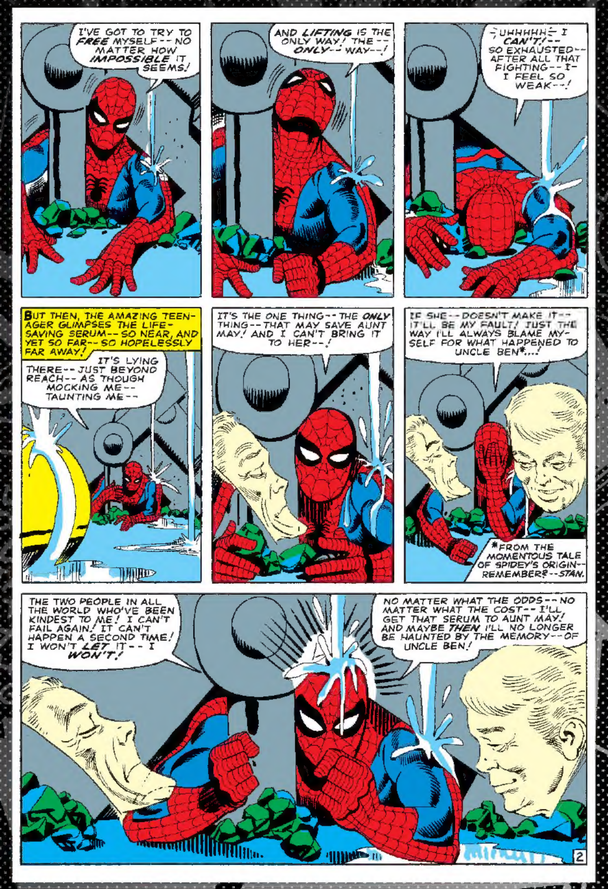
Steve Ditko

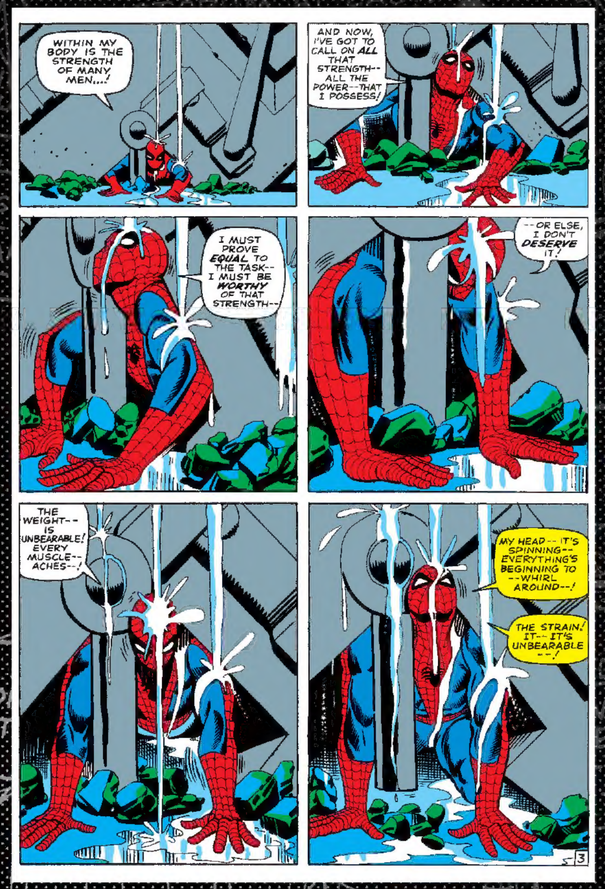
1927 – 2018

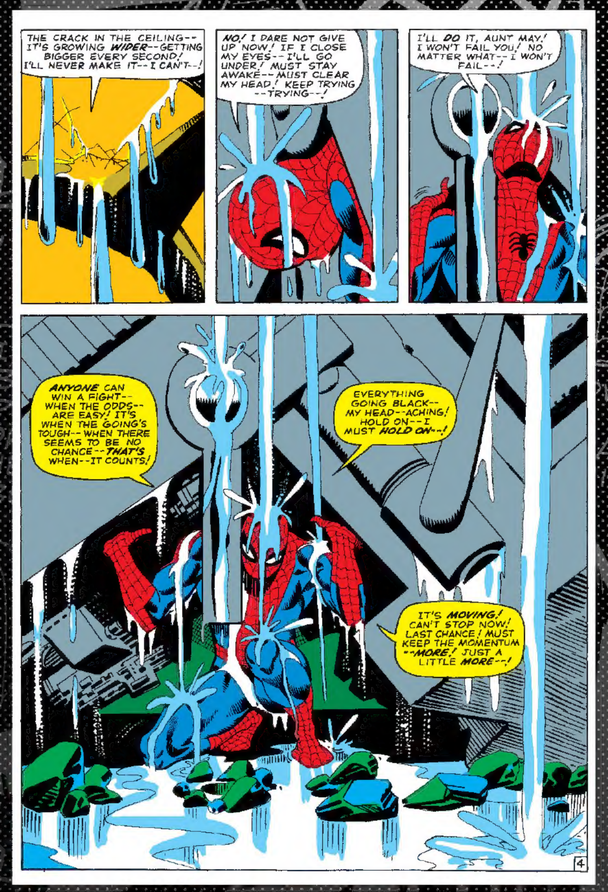
Legendary artist and creator Steve Ditko built an incredible legacy of work that changed the comic book industry forever. Ditko joined the House of Ideas in 1958, and through the following years within and outside of Marvel, he breathed life into characters that inspired fans across the globe with dynamic visuals and iconic traits, including Super Heroes such as Spider-Man, Doctor Strange, Speedball, Squirrel Girl and many more. Ditko's designs shaped the Marvel Universe and the world of comics, and he continued to bring his unparalleled vision to life through his work across the industry for decades. His characters touched the hearts of fans everywhere, and the influence of his art will live on in comic books for ages to come.

Thank you, Steve.


THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!
"THE FINAL CHAPTER!"
AS PETER PARKER'S AUNT MAY LIES DYING IN THE HOSPITAL, VICTIM OF THE EFFECTS OF RADIOACTIVITY IN HER BLOOD STREAM...
...A SYMPATHETIC DR. CONNORS WAITS FOR SPIDER-MAN TO BRING THE 150-36 TO HIM... FOR IT IS THE ONLY SERUM WHICH MIGHT SAVE PETER'S AUNT!
BUT, THE STOLEN SERUM IS IN THE POSSESSION OF DR. OCTOPUS, WHOSE MASKED HENCHMEN WAIT OUTSIDE A STEEL DOOR, AS SPIDEY AND DOC OCK BATTLE WITHIN...!
AND, NONE SUSPECT THAT A SUDDEN LEAK IN THE UNDERWATER DOME OF THE HIDDEN HIDEOUT IS GROWING BIGGER--AND BIGGER--!
--WHILE SPIDER-MAN HIMSELF, HAVING BEATEN HIS MULTI-ARMED FOE, IS NOW TRAPPED BENEATH TONS OF FALLEN STEEL--WITH THE PRECIOUS SERUM LYING JUST OUT OF REACH, AS THE FATAL SECONDS TICK BY...
I'VE FAILED! JUST NOW--WHEN IT COUNTED THE MOST--I'VE FAILED!
BUT, I CAN'T GIVE UP! I MUST KEEP TRYING! I MUST!!
POSSIBLY ONE OF THE MOST THOROUGHLY SATISFYING SPIDER-MAN SAGAS YOU HAVE EVER THRILLED TO!
SCRIPT AND EDITING: STAN LEE
PLOT AND ILLUSTRATION: STEVE DITKO
BORDERING AND LETTERING: ARTIE SIMEK
READING AND ENJOYING: THAT OL' WEB-SPINNER--YOU!
1


I'VE GOT TO TRY TO FREE MYSELF--NO MATTER HOW IMPOSSIBLE IT SEEMS!
AND LIFTING IS THE ONLY WAY! THE--ONLY--WAY--!
UHHHHH--I CAN'T!--I'M SO EXHAUSTED--AFTER ALL THAT FIGHTING--I--I FEEL SO WEAK--!
BUT THEN, THE AMAZING TEEN-AGER GLIMPSES THE LIFE-SAVING SERUM--SO NEAR, AND YET SO FAR--SO HOPELESSLY FAR AWAY!
THERE--JUST BEYOND REACH--AS THOUGH MOCKING ME--TAUNTING ME--
IT'S LYING
IT'S THE ONE THING--THE ONLY THING--THAT MAY SAVE AUNT MAY! AND I CAN'T BRING IT TO HER--!
IF SHE--DOESN'T MAKE IT--IT'LL BE MY FAULT! JUST THE WAY I'LL ALWAYS BLAME MYSELF FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO UNCLE BEN!...
*FROM THE MOMENTOUS TALE OF SPIDEY'S ORIGIN--REMEMBER?--STAN.
THE TWO PEOPLE IN ALL THE WORLD WHO'VE BEEN KINDEST TO ME! I CAN'T FAIL AGAIN! IT CAN'T HAPPEN A SECOND TIME! I WON'T LET IT--I WON'T!
NO MATTER WHAT THE ODDS--NO MATTER WHAT THE COST--I'LL GET THAT SERUM TO AUNT MAY! AND MAYBE THEN I'LL NO LONGER BE HAUNTED BY THE MEMORY--OF UNCLE BEN!
2


WITHIN MY BODY IS THE STRENGTH OF MANY MEN...!
AND NOW, I'VE GOT TO CALL ON ALL THAT STRENGTH--ALL THE POWER--THAT I POSSESS!
I MUST PROVE EQUAL TO THE TASK--I MUST BE WORTHY OF THAT STRENGTH--
--OR ELSE, I DON'T DESERVE IT!
THE WEIGHT--IS UNBEARABLE! EVERY MUSCLE--ACHES--!
MY HEAD--IT'S SPINNING--EVERYTHING'S BEGINNING TO--WHIRL AROUND--!
THE STRAIN! IT--IT'S UNBEARABLE--!
3


THE CRACK IN THE CEILING--IT'S GROWING WIDER--SETTING BIGGER EVERY SECOND! I'LL NEVER MAKE IT--I CAN'T--!
NO! I DARE NOT GIVE UP NOW! IF I CLOSE MY EYES--I'LL GO UNDER! MUST STAY AWAKE--MUST CLEAR MY HEAD! KEEP TRYING--TRYING--!
I'LL DO IT, AUNT MAY! I WON'T FAIL YOU! NO MATTER WHAT--I WON'T FAIL--!
ANYONE CAN WIN A FIGHT--WHEN THE ODDS--ARE EASY! IT'S WHEN THE GOING'S TOUGH--WHEN THERE SEEMS TO BE NO CHANCE--THAT'S WHEN--IT COUNTS!
EVERYTHING GOING BLACK--MY HEAD--ACHING! HOLD ON--I MUST HOLD ON--!
IT'S MOVING! CAN'T STOP NOW! LAST CHANCE! MUST KEEP THE MOMENTUM--MORE! JUST A LITTLE MORE--!
4

AND THEN--AS THE AGONIZING ACHE IN HIS LIMBS SEEMS UNENDURABLE--AS HIS SUPERBLY MUSCLED BODY SUFFERS THE TORMENT OF A VIRTUALLY INDESCRIBABLE ORDEAL--FROM OUT OF THE PAIN--FROM OUT OF THE AGONY--COMES TRIUMPH!
I DID IT! I'M FREE!
5

It was the work that mattered:

Steve Ditko let his work speak for itself. There's no better way to remember the artist than with one of his most well-known scenes: pages 1–5 of *Amazing Spider-Man #33* (1966). In these images, Ditko captured the essence of Spider-Man as he lifts the great responsibility metaphorically lying on his shoulders.

"Only a small group of individuals can claim that they have affected and redefined not just an industry, but popular culture worldwide. Steve Ditko was one of those few who dared to break molds every time his pencil and pen hit a blank sheet of paper. In his lifetime he blessed us with gorgeous art, fantastical stories, heroic characters and a mystical persona worthy of some of his greatest creations. And much like his greatest co-creation, Steve Ditko's legend and influence will outlive us all."

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER, MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT

"It's impossible to put into words the impact that Steve Ditko had not just on comics, but on modern pop culture. With ink and imagination, he thrilled readers with amazing and awe-inspiring adventures. Ditko didn't just create characters — he built worlds. But today it is our world that is saddened by his loss. While he may no longer walk this mortal plane, Steve's legacy will continue to endlessly inspire us all."

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF, MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT

"Steve Ditko's hands and soul are all over the best character in all of fiction. He was a pillar of the House of Ideas who not only co-created Spider-Man and Doctor Strange, but many of the best villains in comic book history. Steve was the first to make Marvel truly weird, and for that we are forever grateful."

NICK LOWE
EXECUTIVE EDITOR, SPIDER-MAN OFFICE
VP OF CONTENT, DIGITAL PUBLISHING,
MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT

--HAVETA BE A LOT TRICKIER THA THAT TO HOLD ME!

LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY.

ANY OTHER DUMB STUNTS YOU WANNA TRY?

WHY NOT? YOU'R NOT GOIN ANYWHERE

IT'S A--A MOVIE. A *MOVIE* PLAYING IN MY HEAD. BUT I WANT TO CHANGE THE ENDING.

I WANT TO *SCREAM* "DON'T DO THIS!

NOW I'VE GOT YOU WHERE I *WANT* YOU! HOLD STILL, INSECT MAN-- THIS WON'T TAKE LONG!

"THIS AIN'T THE LIFE YOU *WANT!* THIS IS WHERE IT ALL WENT WRONG!"

HERE'S WHERE I PUT YOU AWAY FOR *KEEPS*, YOU COSTUMED PEST!

BUT YOU CAN'T CHANGE THE *PAST.*

YOU SURE CAN *RELIVE* IT, THOUGH.

WILLIAM "FLINT" MARKO. SUPREME @%#^-UP.

THE SANDMAN.

ARE YOU-- ARE YOU *OKAY*? SHOULD WE CALL SOMEONE, OR--

...NO... I'M...I'M FINE...

...I'M FINE...

I'M FINE...

"PETER, LISTEN TO ME..."

...YOU'VE GOT TO GET YOUR *HEAD* OUT OF THE SAND.

I *KNOW*, ROBBIE, I KNOW...

SHE'S YOUR *FRIEND*, BUT SHE COMMITTED A *FELONY*...

DAILYBUGLE.com

NEWS | LOCAL | HEADLINES | POLITICS | SPORT

WHISTLEBLOWER IN CUSTODY

Former S.H.I.E.L.D. Agent Teresa Durand, Turns Self Into Authorities.

...AND THE *LAW* IS THE *LAW*. I'M SURE THE COURTS WILL GO EASY ON HER GIVEN THE CIRCUMSTANCES...

IT JUST... IT JUST *SUCKS*. TERESA *HELPED* EVERYONE.

I GET IT, SON. I REALLY DO.

THE *BUGLE* MAY NOT BE AS *POWERFUL* AS IT ONCE WAS, BUT WE'LL COVER HER TRIAL AND LET THE PEOPLE KNOW THAT SHE'S A *HERO*.

BUT IN THE *MEANTIME*, WOULD YOU *PLEASE* DO ME THE FAVOR OF *FINISHING YOUR SECTION* BEFORE WE SEND *BLANK PAGES* TO PRESS?

OKAY! OKAY! THE *PEOPLE* NEED THEIR "SCIENCE SECTION," I GET IT! PAGES'LL BE IN BY SEVEN!

SIX.

BZZT BZZT

DON'T MAKE ME RUN A TWO-PAGE HOUSE AD ABOUT THE POSITIVE EFFECTS OF GLOBAL WARMING...

JONAH? WHAT'S UP?

...A *SANDMAN* SIGHTING?

...DID HE *HURT* ANYONE, OR--

OKAY! I *GET* IT! I'M ON MY WAY...

PETER PARKER: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN

WHOO-BOY. That was some heavy stuff.

You said it! I mean, count 'em off! Spider-Man, his recently confirmed sister, Teresa, and J. Jonah Jameson--former Spider-critic, current Spider-confidant--traveled to an alternate timeline to figure out how to stop the Tinkerer from calling for an A.I. invasion to destroy humanity, and inadvertently made the alternate Spider-Man quit, creating a dystopic world with out-of-control villains!

Oh, dear. That's just ONE part?

They sort of fixed that, but had to get home, where Spider-Man nearly died! An A.I.-enhanced mind-meld with the Tinkerer made the bad guy understand how much Spider-Man has suffered, and how much he cares about everyone. So Tinkerer stopped the invasion!

Is that two? What are we counting again?

Then! Before they could celebrate with Aunt May, Teresa LEFT! She didn't want her trouble with the law to come between her and her new family before they got to know each other.

Three! Three loosely grouped-together major bittersweet events! Anyway, we GOTTA be getting some easy Spidey-chuckles this time around!

CRACKED HOURGLASS – PART ONE

WRITER
CHIP ZDARSKY

PENCILER & COLORIST
CHRIS BACHALO

INKERS
TOWNSEND, VEY, FAUCHER, LIVESAY & BACHALO

LETTERER
VC's TRAVIS LANHAM

COVER ARTIST
CHRIS BACHALO

ASSISTANT EDITOR
KATHLEEN WISNESKI

EDITOR
NICK LOWE

EDITOR IN CHIEF
C.B. CEBULSKI

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
JOE QUESADA

PRESIDENT
DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
ALAN FINE

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

© 2018 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

"...HOPEFULLY HE'S IN ONE OF HIS *GOOD GUY* PHASES..."

C'MON... C'MO...

COULDN'T BE IN THAT *LAB* ANY LONGER...

SO $#%@ COLD... AND *STERILE*. OPPOSITE OF SAND... AND I CAN'T HOLD IT TOGETHER THESE DAYS...

...THE SAND GETS...

...EVERYWHERE...

NO...NO, NO, NOT AGAIN, WHERE--

AND JUST LIKE THAT, I'VE LOST CONTROL. I'M WATCHING IT AGAIN, THROUGH EYES THAT I CAN'T EVEN OPERATE.

WHY? WHY--

IT'S *OVER, FLINT!*

THE *OSBORNS* ARE DONE! HIS *SYNDICATE* IS FINISHED! SLINK *AWAY*, FLINT! SLINK AWAY AND DISAPPEAR FROM MY CITY *FOREVER.*

I CAN'T CONTROL MY BODY. I CAN'T SCREAM TO TELL HIM I'M NOT WHO HE *THINKS* I AM.

THIS ISN'T EVEN MY *MEMORY*...

OR I'LL END YOU!!!

RRRRRAHHH!!! YER *DEAD*, BUG!

I'M NOT SAYING THIS! I'M NOT HERE!

BUT I FEEL *THIS*. I FEEL EVERY PUNCH, EVERY DROP OF *RAIN* SLOWING ME DOWN...

RRRUNH!!!

YOU SHOULD HAVE *RUN, FLINT!*

I'M *DONE* PULLING PUNCHES!

...IT FEELS LIKE *THE END...*

ARE YOU... CAN WE *CALL* SOMEONE?

NAH... JUST...LET ME...

SO...HE WASN'T *ROBBING* ANYONE? OR--OR *MENACING* ANYONE?

I TOLD YOU! THE *COPS* GOT A CALL THAT A GUY COVERED IN *SAND* COLLAPSED ON *FIFTH!* PARAMEDICS PICKED HIM UP AND TOOK HIM TO THE *PRESBYTERIAN HOSPITAL!*

NO ONE'S *PUT TOGETHER* THAT HE'S *SANDMAN* YET, SO YOU NEED TO GO *CAPTURE* HIM! PROVE YOU'RE A *HERO!*

NO, I NEED TO GO TALK TO HIM! MARKO IS...*COMPLICATED.* HE'S DONE *BAD STUFF,* YEAH. BUT HE'S ALSO *SAVED LIVES* BEFORE!

UNBELIEVABLE! HE'S A *THREAT* AND A *MENACE!*

YEAH, WELL, SO WAS I, *REMEMBER?*

THAT'S *COMPLETELY DIFFERENT!*

OH YEAH? HOW SO?

YOU HAVE *ME,* *J. JONAH JAMESON,* TO KEEP YOU ON THE *STRAIGHT* AND *NARROW!*

OH BROTHER...

CLK

THAT UNGRATEFUL LITTLE...

HOSPITA

THWIP

WHAT--

THWIP THWIP

HEY! WHAT'S THE--

SHH! THIS IS *PRIVATE TIME!* USE YOUR *INSIDE VOICE!*

...ACTUALLY, USE SOMEONE *ELSE'S INSIDE VOICE.* I'VE *HEARD* YOURS.

YOU JUST... *CHANGE?* IN *FILTHY ALLEYS?*

THE ENTIRE *CITY* IS MY *BOUDOIR.*

HARUMPH! I KNEW YOUR LIFE WAS *SAD,* BUT I HAD *NO* IDEA...

LOOK, YOU'RE *SURE* HE'S IN THERE?

I KNOW AN *ORDERLY* HERE. WHEN I WAS AT THE *BUGLE* HE USED TO TIP ME OFF WHEN WEIRD THINGS WOULD GO DOWN.

HE TOLD ME THEY BROUGHT IN A GUY WITH A "GRITTY SKIN CONDITION" AND PUT HIM IN HIS OWN ROOM SO AS TO NOT INFECT ANYONE ELSE IN THE E.R. ROOM 406.

BUT HE'S PRETTY SURE THEY'RE GOING TO BRING IN THE COPS ONCE THEY PIECE IT TOGETHER.

FINALLY! YOUR REPORTING SKILLS COME IN *HANDY!*

NOW LET'S *GO!*

NUH-UH. YOU WANT TO *TURN HIM IN* AND BE A *BIG MAN.* I JUST WANT TO *TALK* WITH HIM AND SEE WHAT'S GOING ON.

HERE, I HAVE A *VERY IMPORTANT* TASK FOR YOU: HOLD MY BACKPACK, SPIDERKETEER.

HEY, WAIT A--

I TRACKED HIM DOWN! AND HE'S A *CRIMINAL!*

YOU CAN'T KEEP *CUTTING ME OUT, PARKER!* YOU'VE BEEN *RUNNING AROUND* FOR *YEARS* LETTING GUYS LIKE THIS *SLIP THROUGH* YOUR FINGERS!

WELL, THIS IS A *PARTNERSHIP* NOW! *YOU* AND *ME!* SO GET *USED* TO IT.

JONAH...

...THINGS HAVE BEEN CRAZY. WE'VE TRAVELED THROUGH *TIME,* ALTERNATE *REALITIES,* WENT UP AGAINST THE *RED GOBLIN...*

WE NEED TO TAKE A SECOND AND *TALK.* FIGURE OUT WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE.

JUST NOT NOW, OKAY?

THERE'S A SICK MAN IN HERE, AND I JUST NEED TO SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING. ALONE.

HOSPITA

THWIP THWIP

THWIP

THWIP

"MARKO?..."

...IT'S HAPPENING.

YOU DON'T WANT TO *SLEEP* THROUGH IT, DO YOU?

WHERE--AM I...*GLASS*?...

AH, KAL-WAHR-- YOU KNOW I NO LONGER SLEEP, MY LOVE. I JUST ENJOY LYING IN YOUR BED...

THEY'RE...THIS ISN'T *ENGLISH*...BUT I UNDERSTAND IT...

BUT I DON'T *WANT TO*! THIS ISN'T MY *MEMORY*!

OUR BED.

T'MALWA THOUGHT IT WOULD HAPPEN TOMORROW, BUT HERE WE ARE.

HERE WE ARE.

LET ME OUT!

THE UNIVERSE HAS ITS OWN SCHEDULE.

IT DOES.

PLEASE...

THE DEATH OF THE SUN. THE DEATH OF OUR *EARTH* AFTER MILLENNIA OF LIFE SUPPORT. AMAZING.

NOTHING EVER TRULY DIES...

MY... LOVE...

UH, HEY.

I... LOVE YOU... TOO?

...WHERE... OH GOD...

...HEH... OF COURSE. *SPIDER-MAN*... WHO *ELSE* WOULD IT BE?...

I'M LOSING MY MIND AND *STILL* HAVE TO DEAL WITH *YOU*...

LOOK, I'M NOT--I'M NOT HERE TO *START* ANYTHING...

I JUST...WHAT'S GOING *ON*? YOU'RE... YOU'RE *SANDMAN*! IS THIS SOME KIND OF...EXTREME *DUST* ALLERGY?

...I ...I DON'T KNOW...

IT ST-STARTED, LIKE...A WEEK AGO...

STARTED HAVING TROUBLE... KEEPING IT TOGETHER. WOULD WAKE UP AS A PILE OF SAND...AND WOULD HAVE TO SPEND TEN MINUTES JUST PULLING MYSELF TOGETHER...

WENT TO... THE *WIZARD*... *MAD THINKER*... THEY SAID THIS WASN'T SOMETHIN' THAT COULD BE *FIXED*...

OKAY.

OKAY, HERE'S WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO.

I'M GOING TO GET THE HOSPITAL TO TRANSFER YOU TO, LIKE, DR. HANK McCOY, OR--OR TONY STARK! MAYBE HE CAN MAKE YOU A...I DON'T KNOW--LIKE, AN *IRON MAN* VERSION OF A *SAND PAIL?* THERE'S GOTTA BE--

BOTH SAID THE...THE *SAND*...WHATEVER IT IS THAT MAKES IT SO I CAN *DO* THIS...IS *REJECTIN'* MY *BODY.* EVERYTHING'S GOIN' NECK...NECRO... WHAT...

NECROTIC.

...THA'S IT... "NECROTIC."

NAH.

THERE'S THIS... *OTHER* THING... I KEEP HAVING, LIKE, MY *LIFE* FLASH BEFORE MY EYES...

YOU KNOW...MY CHILDHOOD... FIGHTIN' *YOU*... BUT THEN THERE'S...

...I SEE A LIFE I *NEVER* LIVED... WEIRD BITS OF THE *FUTURE*... BUT IT'S NOT *MY* FUTURE...

I...I *FEEL* IT...

...I DIE HERE. NOW. SOMETHIN'S SHOWIN' ME A THING I'LL NEVER GET TO...

...YOU SHOULD JUST--JUST GO...

LIVED MY LIFE ON MY *OWN*...

...NO REASON I SHOULDN'T *DIE* ALONE...

WELL, I *DON'T* THINK YOU'LL BE *ALONE*...

HEY, QUICK QUESTION...

...WHERE'S YOUR *FAVORITE* SPOT IN THE CITY?

'CAUSE IT'S TIME TO GO.

TIME TO GO.

NO. NEVER.

WHO-- WHAT'S--

I'M JUST BEGINNING.

WHO ARE YOU?

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME??? WHY CAN'T I--

IT'S OKAY.

LET GO.

WHAT ELSE CAN YOU DO?

...STILL WITH US?

...HNH?

...YEAH. SORRY... THANKS FER THIS, BUG. AIN'T BEEN HERE SINCE...

MY *MOTHER* USED TO TAKE ME HERE. MAN, I'D SPEND *HOURS* MAKIN' SANDCASTLES...I WAS PRETTY...WHADDA THEY CALL IT NOW? OCD?

BUT THE BEACH...MAKIN' LITTLE WORLDS... YOU COULDN'T *TEAR* ME AWAY.

MY MOM, THOUGH...

...SHE'D ONLY BRING ME 'CAUSE THE SANDCASTLES WERE LIKE A BABYSITTER...WHILE SHE SAT UNDER AN UMBRELLA, DRINKIN' THE DAY AWAY.

WHEN THE SUN STARTED GOIN' DOWN, AND THE WATER WAS CREEPIN' UP ON MY CASTLES...

...SHE'D BE PLASTERED. I'D HAVE TO GATHER EVERYTHING, FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET US HOME...

STILL SOME OF MY *BEST* MEMORIES. AIN'T THAT A KICKER?

SO, WHAT IS IT? POETRY? THAT I END UP *BEING* SAND? JUST WAITING FOR THE WATER TO TAKE ME AWAY?

IS IT JUST *ME?* DID YOU-- WHAT? COLLECT *SPIDERS* AS A KID?

HEH. NO.

NO, THE ONLY THING I COLLECTED WERE WEDGIES, I--

THIS FEELS WEIRD. I SHOULDN'T--

THE LAST THING YOU SEE SHOULDN'T BE A MASK...

WHAT? NAH... DON'T...YOU'RE ***SPIDER-MAN.*** THE #$@% THORN IN MY SIDE.

YOU'VE ALWAYS JUST BEEN ***SPIDER-MAN*** TA ME. NO SENSE CHANGING THAT NOW.

...BESIDES, I ALWAYS LIKED TA PICTURE YOU AS BUTT-UGLY UNDER THAT MASK...

LAST THING I NEED BEFORE I SHUFFLE OFF IS TA SEE SOME CHRIS EVANS %$#@ UNDER THERE...

YOU KNOW... I CAN *STILL* GET YOU TO SOME SPECIALISTS.

MAYBE IT'S NOT TOO LATE...

APPRECIATE IT AND ALL...

...BUT YEAH. IT IS.

I DON'T WANT TO DIE.

I KNOW.

I DIDN'T... IT WASN'T A GOOD LIFE, WAS IT?

I COULD'VE DONE BETTER. BEEN BETTER.

EVERYONE CAN DO BETTER. YOU DID WHAT YOU DID.

NEXT: Sandworld!

MARVEL LEGACY

DON'T MISS

PETER PARKER: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #309

LET US KNOW HOW WE'RE DOING! Send e-mail to **SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM** (please mark **"OKAY TO PRINT"**).

ZONE